



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S COW.

A cow belonging to Capt. Brown, in the north parish of Augusta, has become somewhat famous recently, from the fact being ascertained and made public, that there was made from her, during a year last past, 425 lbs. of butter.

In company with Major Chisam, we made a call on the Captain last week, in order to see his cow and ascertain more respecting her. She is a good animal, apparently a grade Durham of a red color. Her excellency consists in being of good form, in giving a good flow of excellent milk, and continuing it for a long time. The fact of her making this amount of butter per annum is abundantly proved, and that she made it on no other food than an abundance of good grass and good hay. The captain has three in family, and they made use of what milk they needed in addition to that used for making butter. Four hundred and twenty-five pounds a year, is, on an average, throughout the whole time, eight pounds and nearly a sixth per week.

This is holding out pretty well. Such cows are scarce and should be carefully kept, and their progeny kept for the purpose if possible, of propagating a breed of deep and rich milkers. Major Chisam has bought a four year old cow which came of Capt. Brown's, and which has the marks and appearances of making as good if not a better milker than her mother.

PATENTS.

Our friend who enquires respecting the course to be pursued to obtain a patent, must first invent something that is new. If it be a machine, he must have two perspective drawings made of it, and sectional drawings, in order to illustrate it plainly;—he must have a model of it made not over a foot in length. He must then have a specification made out in due form, describing his invention, to which he must make oath that he is the true and original inventor, also that he is a citizen of the United States. He must then sign a petition to the Commissioner of Patents. With the drawings and specification and petition he must put \$30 in specie, and send them to the commissioner at Washington, and also the model. He must then wait from three to six months for his claims to be examined, and if his invention is new, and claims and papers all right, a patent will be sent, if not, he can withdraw, and receive a part of his money back.

A person who has not fully finished his invention can throw in what is called a caveat. In this way, make out a sketch and description of what you intend to do and place with it \$20 dollars in specie, requesting that your papers be placed in the confidential archives of the office. This will give you a year to experiment in, at the expiration of which time you must take out your patent and pay ten dollars more, if you do not you forfeit your \$20. It will use up from \$50 to \$100 more, perhaps, for drawings, models, office fees, &c., to get out a patent.

WAIFS FROM OUR COPY DRAWER.

TALL GRASS—WHEAT—RYE. Mr. Samuel G. Foggy, of Readfield, sends us a clump of herbe grass, which measures from 3 feet to 5 feet 9 1/2 inches in height. There are some twenty stalks, all growing in one cluster.

We have received very handsome specimens of Mediterranean wheat from L. Guild, Esq., of Sidney, and Illinois wheat from Mr. Wm. F. Abbott, Pittston. Mr. Abbott also sends a fine specimen of rye, of which he estimates he shall gather fifteen bushels from twelve quarts of seed.

Cornelius M. Holland, Esq., of Canton, Me., sends us a specimen of rye, 7 feet 1 1/2 inches high, and says he finds plenty in his field upwards of 6 feet high. We have had nothing to exceed this, yet.

GOOD COWS. The notices of good cows which we have published, from time to time, have called forth responses from many of our readers who are possessed of equal or superior animals to those noticed. We find accounts of three such awaiting notice in our copy drawer. The first is a cow, seven years old, owned by Mr. W. P. Cummings, of North Belgrade. During the month of June last, this cow gave 43 pounds, or about 21 quarts of milk, per day, on an average. She is half Durham, and a prime cow.

Mr. C. S. Packard, of West Auburn, has two cows, one of which, during six successive days in the month of May, gave 245 lbs. of milk—an average of 40 5-6 lbs. per day. From the milk of the other cow, during one week, was made 13 lbs. 10 oz. of butter. As he was not intending to make a public announcement of the trial, some portion of the milk was used in the family, and not set for cream.

ANOTHER COW. Mr. Henry Fossett, of North Union, has a heifer, fifteen months old on the 23d ult., which brought a calf on that day, weighing 72 lbs.

A NUT FOR THE WATERVILLE BIDDIES. Some of the North Fayette bidders, excited by the challenge of the Waterville Mail, and not willing to wait for the Winthrop bidders to reply, have been laying eggs of the following dimensions, as recorded by Mr. S. N. Watson:

"On the 13th inst., one of my half-breed Cochinchina Chinas and Shanghai hens, produced an egg that measured 7 7-8 inches the longest circumference, and 6 1-2 inches the shortest. Not satisfied with that, on the 14th, she furnished another, measuring 8 1-8 inches by 6 5-8; and what she may do to-day, I cannot tell. I had not the means to ascertain the weight of these eggs, precisely, but think it must be some less than a pound. Should she give us one to-day that weighs a pound, I will let you know."

WITCH GRASS. A correspondent in West Bridgton, sends us the following mode of killing with grass, for which he will receive our thanks. Any

mode by which this pest of the farm can be exterminated, or confined within certain limits, is worth testing. Our informant says:

"I saw in your paper of 23d ult., an article describing the only way to kill witch grass. There is one other way to effect this result, and get a valuable crop the same season, besides. I have tried several pieces covered with witch grass the three past seasons, and it has had the desired effect. Last year, July 4th, I set out about one-eighth of an acre, which was full of witch grass, with cabbage plants; and this year, planted the same piece with carrots. There is now no appearance of witch grass, and the carrots look finely."

CHOPS IN THE PROVINCES. Mr. C. R. Allison, of Walton, N. S., writes us as follows, under date of the 3d inst.:—"The season, with us, has not been very favorable for the farmer. We had too much dry, cold weather in June and the commencement of July; consequently the hay crop is below an average, and the wheat and oats will be short. The potato crop looks well, and, should it escape the "disease," will yield a very abundant supply."

GOOD MOWING. A few days since Mr. George A. Taylor, of Sidney, mowed an acre of grass in three hours and one minute. Pretty good, that, for the old fashioned way of cutting hay.

LOOK OUT FOR MUCK.

As the haying and harvesting draws to a close it will be well to look out a chance for digging muck, provided nevertheless that you have not already opened a mine of this soil. Although the season with us has thus far been rather wet we generally have a somewhat dry time between August and the commencement of fall rains, during which time it would be advisable to throw out what you may need. If it is inconvenient to haul up to the barnyard now, it may be put in a position to be loaded on to a sled in winter, and placed where it can from time to time be placed in such situations in the stable and barnyards to become mingled with animal manures, and its decomposition thereby hastened. The addition of ashes to it soon prepares it suitable for application to crops. When ashes can not be readily obtained, lime slackened in salt water or brine will be a good article to combine with it, and should withstand much cold or wet; but when three months old, it becomes hardy, and soon becomes, if allowed a suitable range, capable of withstanding ordinary changes of weather, and of taking care of itself.

The domestic turkey, though a very quiet fowl, at certain times of the year manifests many of the traits exhibited when in a wild state. It lays and will rear two litters in the year—one of them in April and the other in the summer. When about to lay, it steals away into some sly place by itself, and, having found a place to suit for a nest, scratches a cavity among the leaves and deposits its egg. It then covers it up carefully with the leaves and dry grass, and leaves the place apparently in the condition it would have been had nothing been there. The only way to find the nest is to watch her, and in doing this you must be as shy as she is; for, if she sees or mistakes you as they are watching, she will take another course, and we have known them to drop their eggs on the ground rather than go on when you are looking out for them. The hen turkey generally lays one egg every day for fourteen or fifteen days, when she begins to set. During this period, the males are in full feather, and spend the most of their time in strutting about and gobbling. Indeed, so much delight do they take in this ridiculous display of themselves, that they seem to eat but very little—their unceaspride being to them, like some dandies of the human race, both vultures and drink.

The hen turkey is a most faithful settler, leaving her nest but seldom, and when she does carefully covers over her eggs to keep them warm until she returns. As we before said, the young turkey, when first hatched, is very tender, and should be carefully protected and kept warm for the first two months. To effect this, the mother should be confined to prevent her rambling about, as she will invariably do. The food for the young should be dough made of Indian corn meal wet with water. Some, for a week or two, put in some of the warming and stimulating herbs cut fine, and for this purpose the garden cives were very much used. Fresh eards, bonny clabber, and also milk for their drink. The mother is a faithful guardian, though not much of a fighter. She is always on the watch, and if a hawk or eagle appears, even in the distance, she will give a peculiar cry, which her young seem to understand, even as soon as they are hatched, and the whole brood instantly disappear, each one hiding under the grass, or leaves, or logs, or whatever will form a shelter, where they lie motionless until the danger is past, when another but different note is uttered, and they all come out as quickly as they hid.

Turkeys like a wide range, and when they can have it they employ their time assiduously in catching grasshoppers and other insects which infest the fields. Their foray, when grasshoppers are plenty, is quite amusing. They seem to have something of a plan of operations among themselves, marching along side by side in platoons, and, when they have crossed the field, wheeling like a file of soldiers, and taking another breadth back, and we beside the grasshoppers that are found in their way, as they are sure to find them, scuttle soon stowed away in the capacious crop of the turkey that spits them?

They are very destructive in grain fields, and in turnip and cabbage yards; but if you have a field of barn grass, the seed of which is beginning to set, and for this purpose the garden cives are plenty, is quite amusing. They seem to have something of a plan of operations among themselves, marching along side by side in platoons, and, when they have crossed the field, wheeling like a file of soldiers, and taking another breadth back, and we beside the grasshoppers that are found in their way, as they are sure to find them, scuttle soon stowed away in the capacious crop of the turkey that spits them?

In the fall of the year they repair to the woods, if they have an opportunity, to gather beech-nuts or acorns, and walnuts, which they do greedily, and soon get fat. They can be trained to go onto roots at night, but if they could have their way, the sun they silently descend from their perch, and the males begin to strut, for the purpose of winning the admiration of the females. If the call be given from the ground, the males in the vicinity fly towards the individual, and whether they perceive her or not, erect and spread their tails, throw the head backward, distend their comb and wattle, strut pompously, and rustle their wings and body-feathers. While thus occupied, they occasionally halt to look out for the female, and then resume their strutting and pompous movement. During this ceremonious approach the males often encounter each other, and fierce battles ensue, when the conflict is only terminated by the flight or death of the vanquished.

When mated for the season, one or more males, thus associated, follow their favorite, and roost in the immediate neighborhood, if not on the same tree, until they begin to lay, when they change their mode of life, in order to save their eggs, which the male uniformly breaks, if in his power, that the female may not be withdrawn from his company and attention. At this time the females shun the males during the greater part of the day; the males become clumsy and careless, meet each other peacefully, and cease to gobble. The sexes then separate; the males, being thin and meager, retire and conceal themselves by prostrate trees, in secluded parts of the wood, or in the almost impenetrable recesses of a cane-brake. About the middle of April, when the weather is dry, the female selects a proper

place in which to deposit her eggs, secured from the encroachment of water, and, as far as possible, concealed from the watchful eye of the crow; this crafty bird espies the hen going to her nest, and having discovered the precious deposit, waits for the absence of the parent, and removes every one of the eggs from the spot, that he may devour them at his leisure.

The nest is placed on the ground, either in a dry ridge in the fallen top of a dead leafy tree, under a thicket of sumach briars, or by the side of a log; it is of a simple structure, being composed of a few dried leaves. In this receptacle the eggs are deposited, sometimes to the number of twenty, but more usually from nine to fifteen; they are whitish, spotted with reddish-brown, like those of the domestic turkey. The female always approaches her nest with great caution, varying her course so rarely as to reach it twice by the same route; and on leaving her charge, she is very careful to cover the whole with dry leaves, with which she conceals it so carefully as to make it extremely difficult, even for one who has watched her movements, to indicate the exact spot. When laying or sitting, the hen is not easily driven from her post by the approach of apparent danger; but if an enemy appears, she crouches as low as possible, and suffers it to pass. They seldom abandon their nests on account of being discovered by man, but should a snake, or any other wild animal, suck one of her eggs, the parent leaves them altogether. If the eggs are removed, she again seeks the male, and recommends laying, though otherwise she lays but one nest of eggs during the season. Several turkey hens sometimes associate, perhaps for mutual safety, and deposit their eggs in the same nest, and rear their broods together. Mr. Audubon once found three females sitting on forty-two eggs. In such cases the nest is constantly guarded by one of the parties, so that no crow, raven, or peregrine dare approach it. The mother will not forsake her eggs when near hatching, while life remains; she will suffer an inclosure to be made around and imprison her, rather than abandon her charge.

The wild turkey do not confine themselves to any particular food; they eat Indian corn, all sorts of berries, fruits, grains, and grasses; and even tadpoles, grasshoppers, young frogs, and lizards are constantly found in their crops; but where the pecan nut (a variety of the hickory) is plenty, they prefer that food to every other. Their more general predilection is, however, for acorn, or mast, chestnut, beechnut, etc., on which they readily fat.

About the beginning of October, while the mast or shock still remains on the trees, they assemble in docks, and direct their course to the rich bottom lands. At this season they are observed in great numbers in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi. The time of this irruption is known to Indians by the name of the turkey month.

The males, usually termed gobblers, associate in parties numbering from ten to a hundred, and seek their food apart from the females; while the latter either move about singly with their young, or, in company with other females and their families, form troops, sometimes consisting of seventy or eighty individuals, all of whom are intent on avoiding the old males, who whenever an opportunity offers, attack and destroy the young by repeated blows on the head. All parties, however, travel in the same direction, and on foot, unless they are compelled to seek their individual safety by flying from the hunter's dog, or their march is impeded by natural obstructions.

When the turkeys have surmounted all difficulties, and arrived in their land of abundance, they disperse in small flocks, composed of individuals of all sexes and ages intermingled, who devour all the mast as they advance: this occurs about the middle of November. It has been observed that after these long journeys, the turkeys become so familiar near the farm-houses and plantations, as to enter the stables and corn cribs in search of food; in this way they pass the autumn and part of the winter. During this season, great numbers are killed by the inhabitants, who preserve them in a frozen state, in order to transport them to distant markets.

Early in March they begin to pair; and for a short time previous the females separate from and shun their mates, though the latter pertinaciously follow them, uttering their gobbling notes. The sexes roost apart, but at no great distance, so that when the female utters a call, every male within hearing responds, rolling note after note in the most rapid succession; not as when spreading the tail and strutting near the hen, but in a voice resembling that of the tame turkey, when he hears an unusual or frequently repeated noise. Where the turkeys are numerous, the woods from one end to the other, sometimes for hundreds of miles, resound with this remarkable voice of their wooing, uttered respondingly from their roosting-places; this is continued for about an hour, and on the rising of the sun they silently descend from their perches, and the males begin to strut, for the purpose of winning the admiration of the females. If the call be given from the ground, the males in the vicinity fly towards the individual, and whether they perceive her or not, erect and spread their tails, throw the head backward, distend their comb and wattle, strut pompously, and rustle their wings and body-feathers. While thus occupied, they occasionally halt to look out for the female, and then resume their strutting and pompous movement.

During this ceremony the males often encounter each other, and fierce battles ensue, when the conflict is only terminated by the flight or death of the vanquished.

When mated for the season, one or more males, thus associated, follow their favorite, and roost in the immediate neighborhood, if not on the same tree, until they begin to lay, when they change their mode of life, in order to save their eggs, which the male uniformly breaks, if in his power, that the female may not be withdrawn from his company and attention. At this time the females shun the males during the greater part of the day; the males become clumsy and careless, meet each other peacefully, and cease to gobble. The sexes then separate; the males, being thin and meager, retire and conceal themselves by prostrate trees, in secluded parts of the wood, or in the almost impenetrable recesses of a cane-brake. About the middle of April, when the weather is dry, the female selects a proper

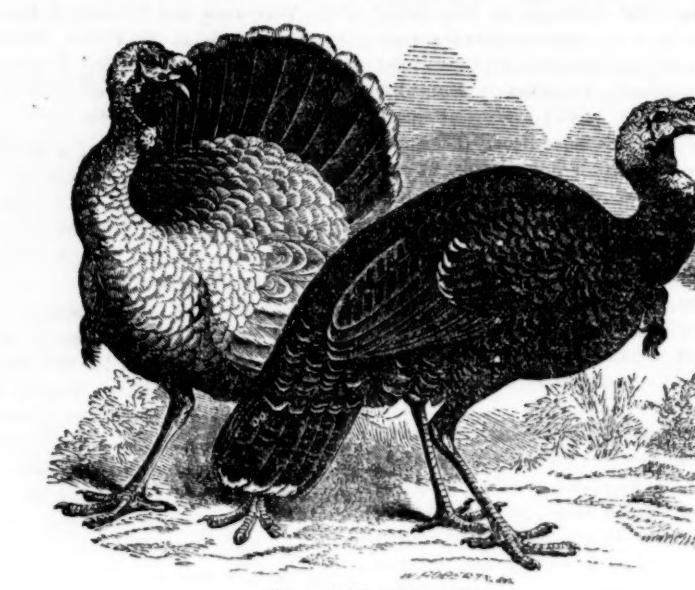
place in which to deposit her eggs, secured from the encroachment of water, and, as far as possible, concealed from the watchful eye of the crow; this crafty bird espies the hen going to her nest, and having discovered the precious deposit, waits for the absence of the parent, and removes every one of the eggs from the spot, that he may devour them at his leisure.

The rearing of turkeys is quite profitable on farms where they can have "elbow room," but foxes and thieves often pounce upon the flock when they are about ready for the market, and destroy the hopes and labors of a whole season.

A roast turkey becomes the regular treat to a Yankee on Thanksgiving Day, and may turkeys and pumpkin pies never be wanting to them on such occasions.

The following article on the history and habits of turkeys we copy from "Life Illustrated":

Turkeys:
THEIR HISTORY, HABITS, AND CULTURE. The wild turkey belongs to the Galloans and to the order *Meleagris gallopavo*, and is found only in



The Wild Turkey.

place in which to deposit her eggs, secured from the encroachment of water, and, as far as possible, concealed from the watchful eye of the crow; this crafty bird espies the hen going to her nest, and having discovered the precious deposit, waits for the absence of the parent, and removes every one of the eggs from the spot, that he may devour them at his leisure.

The nest is placed on the ground, either in a dry ridge in the fallen top of a dead leafy tree, under a thicket of sumach briars, or by the side of a log; it is of a simple structure, being composed of a few dried leaves. In this receptacle the eggs are deposited, sometimes to the number of twenty, but more usually from nine to fifteen; they are whitish, spotted with reddish-brown, like those of the domestic turkey. The female always approaches her nest with great caution, varying her course so rarely as to reach it twice by the same route; and on leaving her charge, she is very careful to cover the whole with dry leaves, with which she conceals it so carefully as to make it extremely difficult, even for one who has watched her movements, to indicate the exact spot. When laying or sitting, the hen is not easily driven from her post by the approach of apparent danger; but if an enemy appears, she crouches as low as possible, and suffers it to pass. They seldom abandon their nests on account of being discovered by man, but should a snake, or any other wild animal, suck one of her eggs, the parent leaves them altogether. If the eggs are removed, she again seeks the male, and recommends laying, though otherwise she lays but one nest of eggs during the season. Several turkey hens sometimes associate, perhaps for mutual safety, and deposit their eggs in the same nest, and rear their broods together. Mr. Audubon once found three females sitting on forty-two eggs. In such cases the nest is constantly guarded by one of the parties, so that no crow, raven, or peregrine dare approach it. The mother will not forsake her eggs when near hatching, while life remains; she will suffer an inclosure to be made around and imprison her, rather than abandon her charge.

The wild turkey do not confine themselves to any particular food; they eat Indian corn, all sorts of berries, fruits, grains, and grasses; and even tadpoles, grasshoppers, young frogs, and lizards are constantly found in their crops; but where the pecan nut (a variety of the hickory) is plenty, they prefer that food to every other. Their more general predilection is, however, for acorn, or mast, chestnut, beechnut, etc., on which they readily fat.

The wild turkey is of a glossy dark color; he is not black, like the crow; he is more of a ferruginous or iron color, with small shining coppery bronze spots, especially on the wings and tail. In the wild state, a white or even a speckled turkey is unknown; the presence of the hunter, while making his slaughter, nor the report of his gun, seem to affect him in the least. The wild turkey is the least gregarious of all the birds of prey; he is more timid and wary than the raven, and less bold than the buzzard.

The wild turkey is a most faithful settler, leaving her nest but seldom, and when she does carefully covers over her eggs to keep them warm until she returns. As we before said, the young turkey, when first hatched, is very tender, and should be carefully protected and kept warm for the first two months. To effect this, the mother should be confined to prevent her rambling about, as she will invariably do. The food for the young should be dough made of Indian corn meal wet with water. Some, for a week or two, put in some of the warming and stimulating herbs cut fine, and for this purpose the garden cives were very much used. Fresh eards, bonny clabber, and also milk for their drink. The mother is a faithful guardian, though not much of a fighter. She is always on the watch, and if a hawk or eagle appears, even in the distance, she will give a peculiar cry, which her young seem to understand, even as soon as they are hatched, and the whole brood instantly disappear, each one hiding under the grass, or leaves, or logs, or whatever will form a shelter, where they lie motionless until the danger is past, when another but different note is uttered, and they all come out as quickly as they hid.

Turkeys like a wide range, and when they can have it they employ their time assiduously in catching grasshoppers and other insects which infest the fields. Their foray, when grasshoppers are plenty, is quite amusing. They seem to have something of a plan of operations among themselves, marching along side by side in platoons, and, when they have crossed the field, wheeling like a file of soldiers, and taking another breadth back, and we beside

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.



AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 27, 1857.

NEW JAIL.

We are glad to see that our County Commissioners are going ahead manfully in the business of building a new jail in this county.

This is a work of humanity and therefore of necessity, and we hope and trust that the old jail which has become a blot and a disgrace upon the moral and even christian character of the good old county of Kennebec, will soon be demolished.

Mr. Bryant, an experienced and accomplished architect, has furnished plans and estimates of an improved structure for the new jail. They have been accepted by the commissioners. We had the pleasure not long since of examining them, and if carried out in the construction, we shall have a county building that will combine all the requisites of the safe keeping of prisoners, and also be easily ventilated, easily and safely warmed, well lighted, and every way adapted to the health of the prisoners, while the keeper will have the means of keeping them cleanly, preventing improper association, and practising such reformatory restraint and punishment as is or should be the true design of jails and prisons.

On a careful and patient investigation of the whole question in all its bearings, the Commissioners came to the following conclusion which they entered upon their records, from which we are permitted to copy it:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners of Kennebec County, held at their office in the Court House in Augusta, Thursday, May 21st, 1857, the matter of the condition of the County Jail was discussed in the Board, and the Commissioners were unanimously of the opinion that the jail is wholly unfit for the purposes for which it is intended and used; and more especially on account of the want of sufficient warmth, light, ventilation and cleanliness; that it is inhuman, dangerous to life, and detrimental to health and good morals to imprison persons therein. They were also of opinion that public sentiment, as well as public convenience and necessity, now demands that a New Jail and House of Correction should be built for the use of the County, in such manner as to secure those important principles in prison construction and discipline which time and experience have well established, namely: classification, supervision, security, light, warmth, ventilation, humanity, future extension, employment, instruction and discipline. And thereupon—

Voted, To proceed at once with the preliminary measures necessary to the erection of a new County Jail and House of Correction.

DEATH OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

By the latest foreign arrivals we have news of the deaths of the Rev. Thomas Dick, Mr. Delane, formerly managing editor of the London Times, and Eugene Sue, the renowned French novelist. Probably no writer on theology was ever so extensively and so favorably known as Dr. Dick. His death, which occurred on the 29th ult., at Broughty Ferry, Scotland, at the age of eighty-three, is supposed to have been hastened by the loss of two grand-children. A contemporary says:—

Dr. Dick was educated for the ministry, but being more devoted to science than was deemed in that day compatible with the duties of the same office, he resolved to follow his taste. He gave up the idea of entering the ministry, and devoted himself with renewed ardor to his scientific studies. Although he is the author of no brilliant discovery, yet in the great and needed art of laying the fruits of scientific research before the world in clear and attractive language, no man has surpassed him. His works have shown their merit by their wide-extended popularity—going wherever the English tongue has gone, and being equally acceptable to the educated and uneducated. They comprise about ten substantial volumes.

A few years ago, it will be recollect, the report was spread in this country that notwithstanding his great service in the cause of popular literature, Dr. Dick was in straitened, if not absolutely needy circumstances. It was too true; but the contributions that were forwarded to him and a small pension afterwards bestowed upon him by government, tardy recognition of his merits relieved him from embarrassment, and made him again only comfortable, but full of little benefit and no ends all the time. Around him, he lived amid the esteem and warm regards of his neighbors; but his great distinction is that, having written so long and so much, he has written "no line which dying he could wish to blot."

Eugene Sue, well known in this country by his many works of fiction, was born in Paris, in 1808. He studied medicine, and made several voyages as naval surgeon. Afterwards, having squandered a handsome estate, left him by his father, he took to writing romances. Although his works are very numerous, those by which he is best known, and upon which his fame as a novelist will rest, are the "Mysteries of Paris" and "The Wandering Jew."

We also notice the death, on the 5th inst., of Bishop Blomfield, of London, from an apoplectic fit. He was 71 years of age.

BARLEY FLOUR FROM AROOSTOOK.

Barley flour makes very good bread, and we do not know why it is not more generally used than is the case. We have received a very handsome specimen of flour, manufactured from Aroostook barley, from J. B. Hall, Esq., of Preque Isle, accompanied by the following letter:—

"One of our farmers in this vicinity, Mr. James Sutter, brought some barley to mill, to-day which raised this season. Mr. Sutter informed us that the barley was sown on the tenth day of May, was cut August 3, and ground to-day, August 10th, just three months from the day the seed was sown. The average yield was 30 bushels to the acre. I enclose a specimen of the flour. We have an excellent flour mill in this village, owned by Sumner Whitney Esq., which has ground, within the last twelve months, upwards of 10,000 bushels of grain, as we are informed by the miller, Mr. Hughes. This is some evidence of the thrift of our farmers and the fertility of our soil."

NEW PAPER IN AROOSTOK. A prospectus of the Aroostook Pioneer has just been issued. It is to be published by Jos. B. Hall and Wm. S. W. Gilman, and the first number will probably be issued the first of January. Aroostook has now no local press, and we think the people of the county will extend a generous patronage to a paper devoted expressly to their interest. We shall notice it again upon its appearance.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. On Saturday, Albert Boynton, of this city, an employee on the K. & P. R. E., fell and was knocked from the car near Falmouth, and his left arm so seriously injured as to render amputation necessary. We do not learn that he sustained any other injury.

WATerville COLLEGE. At the recent Commencement, President Pattison resigned his office and Prof. Champlin was elected to fill the vacancy. The exercises of the graduating class displayed more than ordinary talent.

KENNEBEC & PORTLAND RAILROAD.

Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Portland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Portland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

We feel gratified to find so many individuals in and about the locality of the Aqueduct at the forks," feel a lively interest in getting up such permanent fixtures as shall not only relieve the proprietors of the aqueduct from too often repairs in that part, which contributes so largely to the public convenience, but also be a testimonial of gratitude to the originators and builders of the aqueduct.

We have received proffers of aid from many, and also communications on the subject. Bro. Drew of the Rural enters heartily into the project. In his last week's number he says:—

All pass who evinced the "Forks of the Roads"—not the central village of Manchester, about 4 miles west of the cities of Hallowell and Augusta,—have been refreshed by the little but active jet, that fills a large and convenient trough, with purest water, in front of the Mansion House—a stately edifice which, in the days of our youth, was owned and occupied by Gen. Jesse Robinson, formerly High Sheriff of Kennebec, now Higher Citizen of Waterville. Dr. Holmes, Editor of the Maine Farmer, which is published in that town, has written a short article to express his admiration of the aqueduct, and has sent it to us.

It is now fifteen years since I made the same proposition to the then, landlord of the house, but he was not willing to adopt the plan, fearing that people would make sport of it. My deliberate opinion is that the county, or State, ought to keep such places in repair, (at least,) if not originate them; but I am well aware that matters of universal benefit find but little favor, unless their character is such as to excite particular local interest. In that case, we find abundance of warm patriots ready to sacrifice themselves on the altar of their country's altar, for their own particular interest.

But this movement is of the people, and they are ever disposed to do the honest thing. You are surely right, Dr. Go ahead.

Winthrop, Aug. 23, 1857. COLD WATER.

ACCIDENT TO THE DANIEL WEBSTER. We learn from the Courier that the steamer Daniel Webster, while on her trip from Portland to Bangor, on Saturday last, struck on Hedge's ledge, between Camden and Belfast, tearing a hole in her bow, and inuring her works forward to some extent. It was quite foggy when she struck.—The steamer M. Sanford towed her into Belfast, and took off her passengers and freight. It is thought she will be on the line again in a few days.

BALLOON ASCENSION IN GARDINER. The Gardiner Journal states that there will be a balloon ascension in that city, on the occasion of the show and fair of the So. Kennebec Ag. Society which commences on the 23d of next month. Mr. Paulin, who ascended at Portland, on the Fourth of July, has been engaged, by the Trustees of the Society, to make his 102d ascent as above. This feature of the Show will draw a large crowd.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE. The Teachers' Institute for Kennebec Co. now in session at Winthrop, and is well attended.

SEARCH WARRANT BASED ON CLAIRVOYANCE. The last Brunswick Telegraph gives a curious case which has happened in that village. A gentleman lost his pocket-book, containing valuables, and a clairvoyant having, in a communication, distinctly indicated the thief, he proceeded to a justice, and making out that he had probable cause to search the premises, he obtained a search warrant, armed with which an officer proceeded to search the house of the party indicated as the thief. Nothing, however, was found to lead to the belief that the money was taken by the party—and indeed no circumstances exist to connect him with the theft. The declaration of the clairvoyant was all that was evidence against him.

The Telegraph says the gentleman was previously no believer in Spiritualism, but the communication of a portion of the communication to the young than this. The September number is very handsomely illustrated. Terms one dollar a year.

The above monthlies are published by Miller & Curtis, New York; A. Williams & Co., Boston; and for sale in this city by C. A. Pierce.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS. At the Republican County Convention, held in this city, on Tuesday last, the following nominations were made:—

Senators—John Berry, Jr., of Gardiner; Alfred Fletcher, of China; and Chas. A. Wing of Winthrop.

Register of Deeds—J. A. Richards of Augusta; County Treasurer—Daniel Pike of Augusta.

County Commissioner—J. B. Clifford of Ben-ton.

The Democratic County Convention was held in this city on Thursday last, and the following nominations were made:—

Senators—Solomon W. Bates, Gardiner; Edward Ward, of China; and Chas. A. Wing of Winthrop.

Register of Deeds—J. A. Richards of Augusta.

County Treasurer—Sewall N. Watson, Fayette.

County Commissioner—Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney.

Register of Deeds—John A. Pettingill, Augusta.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH. The completion of this great undertaking may now be daily looked for. Should no untoward event have happened, we shall give our readers news from Europe, in the next number, but a few hours old. Some interesting particulars concerning the starting of the expedition will be found in another column.

Since the above was in type we have received intelligence from England to the 12th inst. The expedition started on the 7th. The latest from Valentia is the following:—

Valentia, Aug. 10, 4 P. M. The work of laying the cable is going on satisfactorily as best friends could wish. About 300 miles have been laid, the depth at which the cable can now be seen being three miles. The signals from board the Niagara are everything that an electrician could desire. The steamers are heading West, with a moderate fair breeze, and the cable is running out at the rate of five miles an hour. Messages are being constantly received from the Niagara. All well on board—moderately westerly wind. All are more and more trusting of completed success.

DROWNED. On Thursday last, Geo. E. Humphries, attached to the Coast survey, was drowned in the Kennebec a few miles below Bath, by the upsetting of his boat. Mr. Cyrus Nichols, who was in company with him succeeded in getting upon a rock in the stream, from which he was rescued. Mr. H. was a resident of Cambridge, Mass., and about 21 years of age.

BARLEY FLOUR FROM AROOSTOK. A prospectus of the Aroostook Pioneer has just been issued. It is to be published by Jos. B. Hall and Wm. S. W. Gilman, and the first number will probably be issued the first of January. Aroostok has now no local press, and we think the people of the county will extend a generous patronage to a paper devoted expressly to their interest. We shall notice it again upon its appearance.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. On Saturday, Albert Boynton, of this city, an employee on the K. & P. R. E., fell and was knocked from the car near Falmouth, and his left arm so seriously injured as to render amputation necessary. We do not learn that he sustained any other injury.

WATerville COLLEGE. At the recent Commencement, President Pattison resigned his office and Prof. Champlin was elected to fill the vacancy. The exercises of the graduating class displayed more than ordinary talent.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE AT WINTHROP. A Telegraph Office has been established at the station of the A. & K. Railroad in Wintrop village.

MAINE FARMER. Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Fortland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Fortland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Fortland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Fortland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Fortland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Fortland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Fortland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Fortland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

Our readers will remember that at a citizens meeting in Fortland, a few weeks since, leave was given the Kennebec & Portland Railroad to lay their rails through Canal St., if they would widen that street to 100 feet, at their own expense, where thus occupied. This condition not proving acceptable to the corporation, at a second meeting of citizens of Fortland, on motion of Jedediah Jewett, the following preamble and resolution were passed by an almost unanimous vote:

Whereas, both public and private convenience would be greatly promoted by the discontinuance of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, for a sufficient time to give the railroad an outlet, to enter the city in that vicinity to use its present site for their road bed and to change the location of their common depot, above the Portland Bridge; thereby lessening the greater danger to life and limb now hourly encountered in passing said bridge; and whereas, said changes cannot be made immediately, therefore—

Resolved, That we recommend to the City Council, to permit the Kennebec and Portland Railroad to lay their track upon and along the eastern side of Canal street, for any charge for damages for right of way, for a term of not exceeding ten years.

This change will be found, as we have before remarked, a most acceptable one to all travelers between the Kennebec and Boston, by way of the railroads.

THE AQUEDUCT.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.



ARRIVAL OF THE COLUMBIA.

The steamship Columbia arrived on Monday last week, bringing dates from Europe to the 5th inst., four days later than previous advices. The following summary comprises everything of interest:

Lord Pannwur had introduced a bill authorizing the embodiment of Militia without calling Parliament together, and announced the intention of considerably increasing the rank and file of the army.

Lord Brougham has made a speech in favor of the creation of the franchise.

Lord John Russell's motion, in the House of Commons, for a committee to inquire if slaves cannot be admitted on emancipation under existing acts was agreed to.

Mr. Delane, formerly manager of the Times, and Eugene Use are dead.

An Italian paper had published Mazzini's defense, but it was suppressed. He declares he will not cease till his object is accomplished.

A proposal from Spain intimates that Marshal Sarran proposes a Consulate.

The French Ambassador in Turkey has suspended relations because the Moldavian elections were not set aside.

The India Company it is understood, have made a requisition for 6000 additional troops.

The Indian load of 5 to 10,000,000 is spoken of again.

It is rumored that Russia refuses to evacuate Herat, being prompted thereto by the Indian revolt.

THE HAGUE, August 3. — The Netherlands government has presented to the States General a project of law having for its object the abolition of slavery in the West Indies. The basis of the project will be an indemnity, which is calculated to be 34,000,000 guilders, to be paid to the proprietors of slaves.

FROM INDIA. London, Tuesday evening.—Steamer Columbus has arrived at Southampton with the China and India mails.

The Daily News Southampton correspondent says the passengers from India by the Columbus firmly believe that Delhi has fallen. They state that the Bazaar intelligence outrages government news, and that according to Bazaar intelligence Delhi had fallen.

When the Madras passengers left, an armistice was signed with that presidency. The Europeans were under arms.

Savannah hundred armed men were found about the residence of the king of Oude, although according to treaty he was not allowed one armed attendant.

Sir Colin Campbell's passage through Egypt was an ovation. His proposals dividing the army into five or six divisions, with a General at the head of each.

The Globe says: —The whole of the large force placed in readiness for India, before the arrival of the last mail will be embarked by the 1st inst. of this week. It has since been determined substantially to increase the reinforcements, and along with some addition to the Artillery corps, two Regiments of Cavalry and four of Infantry will be one of the Cavalry corps, and the other probably the 4th or 5th Dragoon Guards. The Infantry Regiments are the 56th, 66th, 92d Highlanders, and in all likelihood the 44th Regiment. They will be made up to 1200 men each.

On the 1st inst. Major General Daubenton, force being sent out, Major General Daubenton will be in command of that branch of the Army, and probably from the great increase to the European troops some of the Colonels of the Army will be apprised to the command of Brigades, with the temporary rank of Major General. 1000 additional foot artillery-men are to proceed to India at once.

The Times City Article says: —The extent to which the estimate of the cost of the insurance is augmented by all the details received by the mail, etc. The plan of the proposed scheme having, according to one account, reached nearly \$2,000,000, was among the causes of the increased hardness in Consal's yesterday, and the news of the modification of the Turkish Ministry looking at the influences from which it has arisen, operated unfavorably. Late in the day, it transpired that the Indian Company has made a requisition upon the government for 6000 additional troops all arms, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, with the view of strengthening the forces in Malacca and Borneo, which have been weakened by drafts for Bengal.

SOLO, AUGUST 3. Dates received in London from Rio Janeiro are to the 3d, and Pernambuco to the 10th.

Great excitement prevailed at Pernambuco owing to the murder of Mr. Thomas Gullion, H. B. M. Vice Consul, on the night of 8th July. The event was wrapped in mystery, and a large reward had been offered for the discovery of the assassin. A Portuguese had been arrested on suspicion.

Latest by Telegraph.

London, Aug. 5, morn. Paris, Aug. 4. The Emperor and Empress will quit the Chateau de St. Cloud to-morrow, on their way to Osborne, the residence of the Queen of England. Their Majesties will set out on their return on Monday next.

The Times, in a leader on the visit of the Emperor Napoleon says: —Just now the European world that an alliance which has been distinguished by such glorious success is as strong as ever, and that France and England will preserve by their union the stability of Europe.

His Majesty yesterday reviewed the 34th and 42d regiments previous to their departure for St. Petersburg on the 1st inst., after his visit to Germany.

The royal party also visited each trop-ship. It is stated that the Emperor of the East India's civil service at present on the sick, been ordered to return forthwith.

The admiralty has issued a circular, directing the commanders of Her Majesty's ships to make periodical returns of all merchant vessels they may meet at sea, signifying their names by means of the new commercial code of signals, authorized by the Board of Trade.

Letters from Lisbon mention the capture of a set of coins of English sovereigns and other pieces, at Braga, about forty miles from Porto. The number of the party was seven; among them was a priest. Another priest, who appears to have been the leader, has escaped on suspicion.

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE ARABIA.

The steamship Arabia arrived at New York on Wednesday evening. Her dates are to the 8th inst., and the following summary comprises everything of interest: —

GREAT BRITAIN. In the House of Lords, on Thursday, Lord Campbell presented a petition from the Queen and Prince of Wales, residing in England, expressing great regret at the revolt of the East Indians, and the suspicion attached to their relative, the ex-King. The petitioners stated that they had received assurances from the King that he was entirely innocent of any complicity in the outbreak, and they prayed that the charges against him might be made known, so that he might establish his innocence. Objections were raised, morely technical grounds, and it was withdrawn.

A letter from St. Petersburg states that Russia has made an application to the Porte, with a view to such modification of the Treaty of Paris as would enable her to employ a large number of vessels of war to carry on her present operations on the coast of Circassia.

It is stated that Mr. Murray, the English Minister, arrived at Teheran on the 7th of June, and was received with the honors agreed upon.

INDIA. There is nothing later from India, but the papers continue to publish details of the atrocities committed by the insurgents, furnished from private correspondents.

THE CHINESE SUGAR CANE. Some of the earliest notices of the Chinese sugar cane are given in the (S. C.) Times. The editor says he saw a half gallon of superior quality molasses, which had been extracted by Dr. D. W. Ray, a planter on the Fork, from twenty stalks of the cane. Dr. Ray planted four acres, and is satisfied that he will get fifteen hundred gallons of syrup. Richard H. Smith, Esq., of Scotland Neck, N. C., writes to the Raleigh Register that from three unripe stalks he obtained about a gallon of molasses, which he extracted, and after having been boiled for half an hour, a delicious sort of very good molasses was obtained superior to the common grades of molasses.

THE BILL AUTHORIZING THE EMBODIMENT OF THE MILITIA was read a second time, after a brief debate, in the course of which Lord Pannwur and the Duke of Cambridge stated that efforts should be made to induce the requisite number of militia men to volunteer for the regular army.

Friday's proceedings were devoid of interest.

The short cable of the Atlantic Telegraph was successfully landed at Valencia, Bay of Biscay, on the 5th. The Lord Lieutenant of the Island received it formally from the official man of the Niagara and St. Lawrence.

The expedition is said to have put to sea shortly after the landing of the cable, but as the telegraph line to Valencia was not completed we are without information as to its progress.

The weather in England had been rough and stormy, but was rather more settled.

A letter from Valentia, dated Aug. 3, says: —The machinery for paying out the cable works perfectly, and we can telegraph through the whole cable without the least difficulty. We expect to arrive at New Bedford in about twenty-four days after leaving this place.

The Empress of the French, accompanied by Count Walewski and a small suite, arrived at Osborne, on a visit to Queen Victoria.

on the morning of the 6th, and were received with a royal salute from the fleet at Spithead. The visit was strictly a private one, and would not, it was believed, extend beyond the Isle of Wight, and probably Portsmouth Navy Yard.

The most vigilant surveillance was kept up in the neighborhood of Osborne, and all over the island. The garrison of police from London and Paris, and boats were posted to the beach at Osborne to prevent the approach of any shore boats. It was thought the Imperial party would return to France on the 10th.

Bishop Blomfield, of London, died on the 5th inst., from an epileptic attack.

A petition calling upon Parliament to send out a much larger military force to India than was contemplated, was receiving numerous signatures in Liverpool.

Lord Brougham has made a speech in favor of the creation of the franchise.

Lord John Russell's motion, in the House of Commons, for a committee to inquire if slaves cannot be admitted on emancipation under existing acts was agreed to.

Mr. Delane, formerly manager of the Times, and Eugene Use are dead.

An Italian paper had published Mazzini's defense, but it was suppressed. He declares he will not cease till his object is accomplished.

A proposal from Spain intimates that Marshal Sarran proposes a Consulate.

The French Ambassador in Turkey has suspended relations because the Moldavian elections were not set aside.

The India Company it is understood, have made a requisition for 6000 additional troops.

The Indian load of 5 to 10,000,000 is spoken of again.

It is rumored that Russia refuses to evacuate Herat, being prompted thereto by the Indian revolt.

The steamship Kersones, which was to have left Liverpool for Newfoundland simultaneously with the Arabia had been withdrawn, having been chartered by the government to convey troops to India. Her place in the line will be filled in a few days by the steamship Crimson.

The steamship Santa Sibella had also been taken off for India.

The London correspondent of the Paris Press says that Ledru Rollin has brought an action against the London Times for an article alluding to him in connection with the recently discovered conspiracy.

CAPITAL EXTENSION. The work of the new capital is being rapidly and faithfully prosecuted. The foundations for all the porticos and colonnades are nearly finished; the connections between the two wings are progressing successfully, with the aid of the new hoisting machine of Messrs. Proctor & Winter, and the tiling for the floors is well advanced. The iron work of the new Hall of Representatives will be completed in about two weeks.

The Statuary department the work is advancing satisfactorily. The statue of America, in a variety of guile, with extenuating circumstances in favor of Bartolotti and Ghilli. The Court sentenced Thibidi to transportation life, and Bartolotti and Ghilli to fifteen years imprisonment. The trial excited very little interest.

The Minister of War has decided that Kabyle, recently conquered, shall form a new military sub-division.

SPAIN. The Paris correspondent of the Times, in a letter upon the Spanish-Mexican question, says from 40 to 50,000 Americans were ready to march into the Mexican territory as auxiliaries against the Spaniards. If any difficulty on the score of nationality had been raised, they would have assumed the Mexican flag, and enrolled themselves as friends of the enterprise, to avoid suspicion.

The same letter says that the Spanish Government goes on with its military preparations as if no mediation had been accepted. The effective strength of the army is expected soon to be 120,000 men, and there was a rumor in Madrid that the Royal Guard, disbanding under the Regency of Espartero, would soon be re-established.

The same correspondent, writing on the 5th, says: —In the official quarters that centralizes all the executive power in the Spanish Government, there is a secretariat of state, which is composed of the heads of the various departments, and the chief of the secretariat is the minister of foreign affairs.

On Wednesday about half-way between the Land's End and the coast of Ireland, another whale was run up at the rate of six and a half knots per hour, and during the afternoon of the same day a length was run out having fastened to the end of it a log of timber, and after having been towed with a mile and a half of rope, the whale was hauled up from the sea.

The exterior coating of the hull had been completely rubbed off by being drawn through the sandy bottom of the sea, and attached to the iron coating of the cage were some of the best oysters.

The whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 2d instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 3d instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 4th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 5th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 6th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 7th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 8th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 9th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 10th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 11th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 12th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 13th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 14th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 15th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 16th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 17th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 18th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 19th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 20th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 21st instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 22nd instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 23rd instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 24th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 25th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 26th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 27th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 28th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 29th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 30th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 31st instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 1st instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 2nd instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 3rd instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 4th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 5th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 6th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 7th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 8th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 9th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 10th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 11th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

On the 12th instant the whale was hauled up to the ship, and the crew were soon at work.

The Muse.

From the Lexington Gazette.

IF YOU'RE COMING, WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG?

"This saying," Horace Greeley says in speaking of the "Progress of the Age," originated amongst the Bowery Boys, may be, but is destined to be a cosmopolitan. It began with individuals; it is going on with nations; it will end with the world."

When I was an old field's schoolmaster, I have often heard it ringing on the play grounds, and have applied it in the following lines, to the Spirit of the Times. D.

"Twas in the old field school,

Where the boys were romping wild,

I noted him, with a shining face,

And he was but a child:

And as he romped upon the green,

With mind and muscle strong,

Anon he'd cry to the lagging boys:

"Why don't you come along?"

Said the boy, but when he spoke,

The man was in that boy;

And now his voice round Christendom,

Rings like a bell of joy:

For the world has taken up his cry,

And joined him in the song,

Now sung by nations in their march,

"Why don't you come along?"

Come on! pause not! 'tis death to stop,

The tide is at its flood;

For men and nations on their march—

Hail me, if you would,

That cry is in the hearts of men,

Theirs watch'd, right or wrong;

And nations cry in every tongue:

"Why don't you come along?"

The engine and the telephone

Proclaim it to the man—

The man takes up the cheering cry,

Which with the boy began,

O'er wood and plain—o'er sea and earth,

It rings in starting song;

Tis written on the firmament,

"Why don't you come along?"

But yesterday, it took six men

To make a punt; but now

That little boy will do the work:

When then he'll done, we know how.

Thought follows action—then we pause

To think; no longer strong;

But still keep up the school boy's cry—

"Why don't you come along?"

But yesterday, the reaper's hook

Moved slowly through the grain;

McCormick now, with a storm of hooks

The harvest sweeps amain;

And as he cuts, and cleans, and bags,

He joins the world-wide song;

Old fogs reapers!—tar—tar—not—

"Why don't you come along?"

Front! march! halt not! is now the word

To the regiment men;

Say what you have to say at once—

Go! do it if you can—

Birds sing it—the engine shrieks it;

It's sung the stars among—

All nature breathes the world's great cry:

"Why don't you come along?"

SUMMER.

With a crimson flood of sunlight,
Like a regal robe wrapt round,
Summer is sitting, throned and crowned;
And Earth like a holiday city, drest
With flags and banners and pennons bright
For a conqueror's coming, hath donned her best,
And flaunts in a flush of color and light.

The Story Teller.

From Dickens' Household Words.

HALF A LIFE-TIME AGO.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

Half a life-time ago there lived a single woman, of the name of Susan Dixon, in one of the Westmoreland dales. She was the owner of the farm-house where she resided, and of some thirty or forty acres of land by which it was surrounded. She had also an hereditary right to a sheep-walk, extending to the wilds that overhang Blea Tarn. In the language of the country, she was a Stateswoman. Her house is yet to be seen on the Oxenfield road, between Skelwith and Coniston. You go along a moorland track, made by the carts that occasionally come for turf from the Oxenfield. A brook bubbles and bristles by the way-side, giving you sense of companionship which relieves the deep solitude in which this way is usually traversed. Some miles on this side of Coniston there is a farmstead—a grey stone house, and a square of farm-buildings surrounding a green space of rough turf, in the midst of which stands a mighty, funeral, umbreous tree, making a solemn shadow, as of death, in the very heart and centre of the brightest summer day. On the side away from the house, this yard slopes down to a dark-brown pool, which is supplied with fresh water from the over-flowings of a stone cistern, into which some rivulet of the brook before mentioned continually and melodiously falls and bubbles. The cattle drink out of this cistern. The household bring their pitchers and fill them with drinking water by a dilatory, yet pretty, process. The water-carrier brings with her a leaf of the hound's-tongue fern, and, inserting it in the crevices of the grey rock, makes a cool green spout for the sparkling stream.

The house is no specimen, at the present day, of what it was in the lifetime of Susan Dixon. Then, every small diamond pane in the windows glittered with cleanliness. You might have eaten off the floor; you could see yourself in the pewter plates and the polished oaken awry, or dresser, of the state kitchen into which you entered. Few strangers penetrated farther than this room. Once or twice, wandering tourists, attracted by the lonely picturesqueness of the situation, and the exquisite cleanliness of the house itself, made their way into this house-place, and offered money enough (as they thought), to tempt the hostess to receive them lodgers. They would give no trouble, they said; they would be our rambling or sketching all day long; would be perfectly content with a share of the food which she provided for herself; or would procure what they required from the Waterhead Inn at Coniston. But no liberal sum—no fair words—moved her from her stony manner, or her monotonous tone of indifferent refusal. No persuasion could induce her to show any more of the house than the first room; no appearance of fatigue procured for the weary an invitation to sit down and rest; and if one more bold and less delicate sat down without being asked, Susan stood by cold and apparently deaf, or only replying by the briefest monosyllables, till the unwelcome visitor had departed. Yet those with whom she had dealings in the way of selling her cattle or her farm produce, spoke of her as keen after a bargain—a hard one to have to do with; and she never spared herself exertion or fatigue, at market or in the field, to make the most of her produce. She led the haymakers with her swift steady rake, and her noiseless evenness of motion. She was about among the earliest in the market, examining samples of oaten, pricing them, and then turning with grim satisfaction to her own cleaner ear.

She was served faithfully and long by those who were rather her fellow labourers than her servants. She was even and just in her dealings with them. If she was peculiar and silent, they

THE MAINE FARMER: AN

AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY

knew that she might be relied on. Some of them had known her from her childhood; and deep in their hearts was an unspoken—almost unconscious—pity for her; for they knew her story, though they never spoke of it.

Yes; the time had been when that tall, gaunt, hard-featured, angular woman—who never smiled, and hardly ever spoke an unnecessary word—had been a fine-looking girl, bright-eyed and rosy; and when the heart at the Nook had been as bright as she, with family love and youthful hope and mirth. Fifty or fifty-one years ago, William Dixon and his wife Margaret were alive; and Susan, their daughter, was about eighteen years old—ten years older than the only other child, a boy, named after his father. William and Margaret Dixon were rather superior people of a character belonging—as far as I have seen—exclusively to the class of Westmoreland and Cumberland statesmen—just, independent, upright; not given to much speaking; kind-hearted, but not demonstrative; disliking change, and new ways, and new people; sensible and shrewd; each household self-contained, and having little curiosity to their neighbors, with whom they rarely met for any social intercourse, save at the stated times of sheep-shearing and Christmas; having a certain kind of sober pleasure in amassing money, which occasionally made them miserable (as they call miserly people up in the north) in their old age; reading no light or ephemeral literature, but the grave, solid books brought round by the pedlars (the Paradise Lost and Regained, the Death of Abel, the Spiritual Quixote, and the Pilgrim's Progress) were to be found in nearly every house: the men occasionally going off lazing, i.e., playing, for days together, and having to be hunted up by anxious wives, who dared not leave their husbands to the chances of the wild precipitous roads, but walked miles and miles, lantern in hand, in the dead of night, to discover and guide the solemnly drunken husband home; who had a dreadful headache the next day, and the day after that came forth as grave, and sober, and virtuous-looking as if there were nothing to him and plume himself accordingly. He was the second son of his father; the eldest would have High Beck farm, of course, but there was a good penny in the Kendal bank in store for Michael. When harvest was over, he went to Chapel Langdale to learn to dance; and at night in his merry mood, he would do his steps on the flag-stool by the fire, and then sit down to her work in silence. Willie cowered on his stool by the side of the fire, eyeing his sister from time to time, and sorry and oppressed, he knew not why, by the sight of her grave, almost stern face. No one came. They two were in the house alone. The old woman who helped Susan with the household work had gone out for the night to some friend's dwelling. William Dixon, the father, was up on the fell seeing after his sheep. Susan had no heart to prepare the evening meal.

"Suey, darling, are you angry with me?" said Willie, in his little piping gentle voice. He had stood up to his sister's side. "I won't never play with fire again; and I'll not cry if Michael does kick me. Only don't look so like dead mother—don't—don't—please don't!" he exclaimed, hiding his face on her shoulder.

"I'm not angry, Willie," said she. "Don't be feared on me. You want your supper, and you shall have it; and don't you be scared of Michael. He shall give reason for every hair of your head that he touches—he shall."

When William Dixon came home, he found Susan and Willie sitting together, hand-in-hand and apparently pretty cheerful. He bade them to bed, for that he would sit up for Michael; and the next morning, when Susan came down, she found that Michael had started an hour before with the cart for lime. It was a long day's work: Susan knew it would be late, perhaps later than on the preceding night, before he returned—at any rate, past her usual bed-time; and on an account would she stop up a minute beyond that hour in the kitchen, whenever she might do in her bed-room. Here she sat and watched till past midnight; and when she saw him coming up the brow with the carts, she knew full well, even in that faint moon-light, that his gait was the gait of a man in liquor. But though she was annoyed and mortified to find in what he had chosen to forget her, she did not disgust or shock her as it would have done many a girl, even at that day, who had been brought up as Susan had, among a class who considered it no crime, but rather a mark of spirit in a man to get drunk occasionally. Nevertheless, she chose to hold herself very high all the next day when Michael was, perchance, obliged to give up any attempt to do heavy work, and hung about the out-buildings and farm in a very disconsolate and sickly state. Willie had far more pity on him than Susan. Before even Willie and he were fast, and on his side, ostentatious friends. Willie rode the horses down to water; Willie helped him to chop wood. Susan sat gloomily at her work, hearing an indistinct, but cheerful conversation going on in the stable, while the cows were being milked. She almost felt irritated with her little brother, as if he were a traitor, and had gone over to the enemy in the very battle that she was fighting in his cause. She was alone with no one to speak to, while they pratoned on, regardless if she were glad or sorry.

Soon Willie burst in. "Susan! Susan! come with me; I've something so pretty to show you. Round the corner of the barn—run! run!" he said, kissing her suddenly.

"What then?" asked he, after a pause, during which he had expected to find that she was not as he had said. "I should not like you as a man, Suey. You'd be a hard and headstrong."

"Am I hard and headstrong?" asked she with an indifferent tone as she could assume, but which yet had a touch of pique in it. His quick ear detected the inflection.

"No, Suey! You're fullfitt at times, and that's right enough. I don't like a girl without a spirit. And there's a mighty pretty girl comes to the dancing-class; but she is all milk and water."

Susan had been a strong, independent, healthy girl; a clever help to her mother and a spirited companion to her father; more of a man in her (as often said) than her delicate little brother ever would have. He was his mother's darling, although she loved Susan well. There was no positive engagement between Michael and Susan

—I doubt if even plain words of love had been spoken; when one winter-time Margaret Dixon was seized with inflammation consequent upon a neglected cold. She had always been strong and notable, and had been too busy to attend to the earliest symptoms of illness. It would go off, she said to the woman who helped in the kitchen; or if she did not feel better when they had got the hands and bacon out of hand, she would take some herb-tea and nurse up a bit. But Death could not wait till the hands and bacon were cured; he came on with rapid strides, and shooting arrows of torment. Susan had never seen illness—never knew how much she loved her mother till now, when she felt a dreadful uncertainty that she was losing her. Her eyes never flash like yours when you're put out; why, can I see them flame across the kitchen like a cat's eyes in the dark. Now if you were a man, I should feel queer before those looks of yours, as it is, I rather like them, because—"

"Because what?" asked she, looking up and perceiving that he had stolen close up to her.

"Because I can make all right in this way," said he, kissing her suddenly.

"Can you?" said she, wrenching herself out of his grasp and panting half with rage. "Take that, by way of proof that making right is none so easy." And she boxed his ears pretty sharply. He went back to his seat discomfited and out of temper. She could no longer see to look, even in that faint moon-light, that his gait was the gait of a man in liquor. But he positively avoided Michael, and shrank away even from Susan. She was too much occupied to notice this at first. Michael pointed it out to her, saying with a laugh—

"Look at Willie! he might be a cast off and jealous of me, he looks so dark and downcast at me."

Michael spoke this just out loud, and Willie burst into tears, and ran out of the house.

"Let me go. Let me go!" said Susan (for her lover's arm was round her waist). "I must go to him if he's fretting. I promised mother I would not."

"I should not like you as a man, Suey. You're nothing but a girl, even at that day, who had been brought up as Susan had, among a class who considered it no crime, but rather a mark of spirit in a man to get drunk occasionally. Nevertheless, she chose to hold herself very high all the next day when Michael was, perchance, obliged to give up any attempt to do heavy work, and hung about the out-buildings and farm in a very disconsolate and sickly state. Willie had far more pity on him than Susan. Before even Willie and he were fast, and on his side, ostentatious friends. Willie rode the horses down to water; Willie helped him to chop wood. Susan sat gloomily at her work, hearing an indistinct, but cheerful conversation going on in the stable, while the cows were being milked. She almost felt irritated with her little brother, as if he were a traitor, and had gone over to the enemy in the very battle that she was fighting in his cause. She was alone with no one to speak to, while they pratoned on, regardless if she were glad or sorry.

Soon Willie burst in. "Susan! Susan! come with me; I've something so pretty to show you. Round the corner of the barn—run! run!" he said, kissing her suddenly.

"What then?" asked he, after a pause, during which he had expected to find that she was not as he had said. "I should not like you as a man, Suey. You'd be a hard and headstrong."

"Am I hard and headstrong?" asked she with an indifferent tone as she could assume, but which yet had a touch of pique in it. His quick ear detected the inflection.

"Only one word. Nay, if you wish it much you may go," said Michael, suddenly loosing his hold as he struggled. But now she was free, she only drew off a step or two, murmuring something about Willie.

"You are going, then?" said Michael, with seeming sadness. "You won't hear me say a word of what is in my heart."

"How can I tell whether it is what I should like to hear?" replied she, still drawing back.

"That is just what I want you to tell me; I want you to hear it, and then to tell me if you like it or not."

"Well, you may speak," replied she, turning her back, and beginning to pluck the hem of her apron.

He came close to her ear.

"I'm sorry I hurt Willie the other night. He has forgiven me. Can you?"

"You hurt him very badly," she replied.

"But you are right to be sorry. I'm sorry for you."

"Stop! stop!" said he, laying his hand upon her arm. "There is something more I've got to say. I want you to be my—what is it they call it?"

"I'm sorry," said she, sighing, for he remembered many a harsh word and blow of which his sister knew nothing. She would have risen up to go away, but he held her tight, for now she was all his own, and he did not know when such a time might come again.

"So the two sate crouched up and silent, till they heard the horse blowing at the field gate, which was the summons home to any wanderers belonging to the farm, and at this hour of the evening signified that supper was ready. Then the two went in."

A WOMAN sometimes turns out to be a "little devil," and possibly the gentleman mentioned below was only a little *descriptive* in his phraseology. A lady, relating her matrimonial experience, said: "At first, on retiring of a cold night my husband used to say to me—'Put your dear little footies with mine,' but soon it was 'Keep your hoofties off me.'"